

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG

No. 108. Price Five Cents.

WINNIPEG, JUNE, 24, 1922

WILLIAM EADIE, Commissioner.

The War Cry

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

LITTLE SINS

That Make Big Sinners

BEWARE of 'little foxes that spoil the vines.' Cubs have an awkward way of growing.

Gossip with your neighbor, and the Devil is not far away.

One drink does not make a drunkard, but many drinks will make a man drunk. The first little glass does it.

There is no such thing as a 'white lie.' All lies are black—as black as Hell—and all liars will have their part in the lake of fire.

It may seem a little thing to 'loaf away' your employer's time, but the man or woman who does it is as much a robber as the man who breaks into his house in the dead of night. 'Thou shalt not steal.'

There are more ways of swearing than by taking the name of God in vain. There is such a thing as 'profane silence.' 'Swear not at all.'

Some mannerisms met with need remodelling. The 'swagger man' should remember that God hates a proud look.

Don't conclude you can love God and retain a small grudge against your neighbor. Hate is the Devil's seed, and if fostered will soon fill the whole heart.

Don't imagine because God has pardoned your sins that you are not responsible for paying your debts. 'Owe no man anything.'

If your heart wanders after the 'little things' of the world, it cannot be cleansed from sin. A tiny spot on the apple is sufficient to destroy it.

It is as much a sin to participate in a ten cent sweepstake as to wager a thousand dollars. The sin is the act, not in the amount wagered. 'He that hatheth to be rich hath an evil eye, and considereth that poverty shall come upon him.'

Do not say, 'Lord, I am not a big sinner,' because you think you do not commit big sins. 'Little sins,' so called, must be abandoned, or they will kill your spiritual life, and in the end damn you.

Victory Over Vipers

A Few Words With Those Who Are Bewitched
by the Serpent



SATAN is a serpent. He has been so, and still is. Creeping stealthily along the path he strikes at the heel with his poisoned fangs, seeks to weaken the power of grace and blight the hope of eternal life within us.

Satan is an expert strategist and camouflagist. He will hide the most heinous of sins behind the fascinating and variegated colors of his serpentine coat. He makes the way to sin appear easy by removing all fear of its consequences. He paints sin with the hue of morality, smartness and manliness.

Here is a young man who spends his evenings on the street watching the great tides of life surging backward and forward, frequenting amusement palaces, saloons, dance halls and cinemas. The mesmeric strains of syncopated music with "sin" in it, the carefree laughter of pleasure's devotees, the bewitching glamour of it all, soon lures the unsuspecting youth to indulgence.

Evil companionships soon wind their deadly coils about his soul. Little sins, sugar-coated, sap his

strength all unconsciously. He commences to trifle with wrongs that would have made him blush but a short time back.

Once paternal care watched over him; maternal love kissed him; brotherly and sisterly affection surrounded him. Long years ago "in the Name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost" he was given into the hands of The Mighty God. But now dissipation has injected its venom into his being and robbed him of his youth. No more does he kneel at the trundle bed in the old homestead. No more does he dash the dew from the daisies where he once drove the cows. The horrible vipers of evil habit have coiled about him. **IS THERE NO HOPE?**

Listen! 'Thou shalt tread upon the lion and the adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.'

Listen again! 'And they overcame him (Who? "that old serpent, called the devil") by the Blood of the Lamb and the word of their testimony.'

Ah, dear reader, 'that old serpent' may have lured you into sins that you call 'small' or even into grosser defilement—yet—thanks be unto God, there is no sin but what The Father is willing to forgive if you but ask Him. Through Him there is victory over every viper.



FLASHES from the LIGHTHOUSE

THE JUST FOR THE UNJUST

CHRISTIANITY is not a clever contrivance for outwitting justice. In Christ we do not outrun justice. Justice itself, by a mystery we can neither understand nor explain, has been satisfied by Christ. The mystery of the Cross lies within that thought. Now and then we see somewhat of its meaning. God is just, and yet the justifier of the ungodly; Christ bore our sins in His own body on the tree; He suffered, the just for the unjust; He was wounded for our transgression; He was bruised for our iniquities. When we are weariest, saddest, and most severe with ourselves, we hear these words; and they are full of rest, hope, and music. We see the light, and call it Heaven. The refuge in Christ is based upon confession, repentance, and restitution. It is not set up for righteous men, but for men unrighteous and lost.—Joseph Parker.

PUNISHMENT OF INGRATITUDE

WHEN I consider how the goodness of God is abused and perverted by the greatest part of mankind, I cannot but be of his mind who said: "The greatest miracle in the world is God's patience and bounty to an ungrateful world." Oh, what would God not do for His creatures, if thankful, who thus heaps the coals of His mercies upon the heads of His enemies? But think not, sinners, that you will escape thus. God's mill goes slow, but it grinds small. The more admirable His patience and bounty now are, the more dreadful and insupportable will be that fury which ariseth out of His abused goodness. Nothing is blunter than iron; and yet, when sharpened, it hath an edge that will cut mortally. Nothing is so sweet as the patience and goodness of God, and nothing so terrible as His wrath, when it takes fire.—Gurnall.

SECRETS OF SUCCESS

THE life-blood of all effort is character. It is the man (or woman) behind the scheme that counts.

Faith and works are the master-keys which you can trust to open all doors of success.

By consulting the looking-glass you can frequently find the one who is to blame when things don't go just right.

Some one has said, "The earnest men are so few in the world that their very earnestness becomes a badge of nobility."

It is our love for any task that begets earnestness, fidelity, and enthusiasm, and these are the kind of weapons that make victory sure.

Be about early, catch the rays of the rising sun, inhale the morning air. It will stir into activity sluggish ambition, and stamp you as one who is living.

Difficulties, disappointments are all a part of life; and to meet them, and not go down before them in discouragement and defeat is the final proof of power.

HOW TO BE SAVED

YOU must recognize that you are a sinner in the sight of God, and that you are in danger of losing your soul. You must be willing to give up wrong-doing of every kind, and put right, as far as possible, any wrong you may have done. If you are willing in this fashion, you may safely rely upon God's willingness to hear your cry for pardon.

Call upon Him, then, today, for He says, "Whosoever cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out." You can be pardoned, cleansed, and made anew by faith in Jesus Christ.

Remember, the devil will try to lead you into sin again, but God is able to keep you from falling, or to restore your soul if you should in an unguarded moment give way to the enemy.

FORGET IT!

When you see someone else ahead of the crowd,
A Leader of men, marching fearless and proud,
And you know of a tale, whose mere telling aloud
Would cause his proud head to in anguish be bowed,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it!

If you know of a skeleton hidden away
In closet and guarded, and kept from the day
In the dark, and whose showing, whose sudden display
Would cause grief and sorrow and life-long dismay,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it!

If you know of anything that would darken the joy
Of a man or a woman, a girl or a boy,
That would wipe out the smile, or the least way annoy
Another, or cause any gladness to cloy,
Why it's up to you TO FORGET IT!

STANDS MUCH PREACHING

It was not only a witty but a profound saying of Prof. A. T. Robertson that he believed the Bible to be the Word of God because it has stood so much preaching. What other book would not have been exhausted? Of what other book would we not tire?

THE BAPTISM OF FIRE

"When a lecturer on electricity wants an example of a human body surcharged with his fire, he places a person on a stool with glass legs. The glass serves to isolate him from the earth, because it will not not conduct the fire—the electric fluid. Were it not for this, however much might be poured into his frame it would be carried away to the earth; but, when thus isolated from it, he retains all that enters him. You see no fire; you hear no fire; but you are told that it is pouring into him. Presently you are challenged to the proof—asked to come near, and hold your hand close to his person; when you do so a spark of fire shoots out toward you. If thou, then, would have thy soul surcharged with the fire of God, so that those who come nigh to thee shall feel some mysterious influence proceeding out from thee, thou must draw nigh to the source of that fire, to the throne of God and the Lamb, and shut thyself out from the world—that cold world which so swiftly steals our fire away,—and there, isolated before the throne, await the baptism; then the fire shall fill thee, and when thou comest forth, holy power will attend thee."

CONSCIENCE AND RECREATION

WHY isn't Conscience a safe guide in our recreations? Read this explanation and have your answer.

The best illustration is a sundial, which is made to tell time by the sun. But at night by means of a lamp or candle, or even the moon, it tells all sorts of time; the right appears to be wrong and the wrong right. The guidance of the sundial is, therefore, not absolute, but relative to the light that shines upon it.

The light of the Word of God and the Holy Spirit flashing upon our conscience makes it a safe, infallible guide to recreations that will re-create. Conscience has a real place in guiding us, but it depends upon the light shining upon it.

PRAYER CHANGES THINGS

HEARING of a gentleman in our village who, it was thought, would help us with a little money, although almost fearing to see him on account of the rumor that he was very rough in manner, after prayer we decided to pay him a visit.

On entering he spoke roughly to us, and was just letting us out when he said, "You should ask God to help you, not come to me." We replied, "We did ask God to open your heart to respond to our appeal." Shutting the door again he said "Come in, follow me." We followed him into a room where he sat down and wrote out a cheque for our work. Thanking him and saying "God bless you," we returned home praising God and taking courage for the future.

THE NEEDED FIRE

THOSE who were intimately associated with the great evangelist, the late Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, were always impressed by his firm faith in prayer and his insistence upon the constant practice of prayer, both preceding and during a special evangelistic effort in a community.

"Suppose," said he, "that a blacksmith was sent to mend a number of broken iron vessels, and told that he must do it without fire. What a hopeless task would confront him! Yet the hearts of sinners are hard and cold. Just as foolish as the blacksmith who attempts to work without fire are Christian workers who think that all that is needed to reshape a life is to begin and hammer it until it is converted. Heat the iron and it may be mended and remolded. Melt the soul with the fire of Heaven, and then it can be shaped for God's service."

RESOLVES WORTH MAKING

I will start anew this morning with a higher, fairer creed;
I will cease to stand complaining of my ruthless neighbor's greed;
I will cease to sit repining while my duty's call is clear;
I will waste no moment whining, and my heart shall know no fear.
I will look sometimes outside me for the things that merit praise;
I will search for hidden beauties that elude the grumbler's gaze;
I will cease to have resentment when another moves ahead;
I will try to find contentment in the paths that I must tread.
I will not be awayed by envy when my rival's strength is shown;
I will not deny his merit; but I'll strive to prove my own;
I will try to see the beauty spread before me, rain or shine—
I will cease to preach your duty, and be more concerned with mine.

THE SALVATION ARMY

By Mrs. I. D. Walraven

S. A.—Sins Absolved.
They say to me.

S. A.—Saved, Alleluia!
I am set free!

S. A.—Saviour Almighty,
So sweet to me!

S. A.—Self Abolished;
Go, others set free!

S. A.—Save Another.
And fill with grace,

S. A.—Some Almost lost,
Lord, help us to see!

FORECASTS:

By the Special Efforts Secretary
"THE Event of the Year," is how Lieutenant-Colonel Phillips refers to the Commissioning of Cadets. We all agree with him. What more important happening could take place in the Salvation Army than the sending out of Officers to carry on its work? What does it mean to the men and women directly affected? For them it is the event of their career.

All arrangements have been completed for the Commissioning in the Board of Trade Auditorium, Monday, June 26th. What excitement there will be! Can you imagine the feelings of the forty-five Cadets? Think of the homes throughout Canada West that are affected. How many relatives and friends will be saying, "Oh if I could only be there." The Commissioner has secured the largest hall possible so that all, who will, can attend the ceremony in comfort. Invite your friends and assist in making "the Event of the Year" in every way.

How often we hear people say, "I ought to be an Officer," or "I should have been in the Training College this year." Arrangements are now being made, and the date has been set for the welcoming of the 1922-23 Cadets. If God has called you, why not make this your Session. You will always regret it if you have disobeyed the call of God. If you want to make the present, useful and happy, decide now and act accordingly.

Remember the new Training Session opens in November.

I had an interview with the Editor this week. I can hardly tell you what was said. Naturally he lived up to his reputation and criticised my copy, and, as usual, I did not retaliate, except to say that sometimes I imagined I could run a War Cry as well as some people. (That's the trouble with some folk. Too heavily burdened with imaginations? Ed.). Before we got through we were good friends again and he told me some of his troubles. I asked him if he had any work for the Special Efforts Department. He said that he was making a Special Appeal to raise the Circulation of The War Cry and he asked me to help him. I immediately saw I had a chance to disturb his equilibrium, but I couldn't take advantage of a fellow in trouble. I told him that I was glad to be for me to suggest to Officers anything about the far reaching influence of The War Cry. It is recognized as a necessary and powerful proclaimer of Salvation. I made bold to state with emphasis that he had the task on the practical support of every Officer and Soldier. He started to smile and I left him happy, incidentally telling him to keep up the standard of our 'War Cry'—of which we are all proud.

PROMOTED TO GLORY VICTORIA

Sister Mrs. Ferguson has received the call Home. A Salvationist for over forty years, she came to this Corps from Ontario and was well known to many Officers and Comrades. Included amongst her best friends is Commissioner Lamb, who always made enquiries for her on his visits to Victoria. Our Sister's busy and faithful life was devoted to service and her testimony was always bright. Although she has been ill for some time the call came suddenly at the end. Commandant Welr, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Menzies M.F.E., conducted the funeral service, which was attended by many friends. Soldiers and representatives of the Home League of which she was a member. The interment was at Ross Bay Cemetery, and a gathering around her grave and sung our promoted Sister's favorite song. The following Sunday evening a memorial service was held in the Citadel and many tributes were paid to our Sister's unselfish life.



BREEZY SKETCHES OF TERRITORIAL PERSONALITIES

No. 2: Lieut.-Colonel Levi Taylor, Field Secretary

NEW Officers are better known, and certainly none is more highly respected in Canada West than Lieut.-Colonel Levi Taylor, the genial Field Secretary. For the past thirty-six years he has been laboring for God as an Officer, and a neat slice of that period has been specifically spent in the West. He is the sort of man who inspires, as well as wins, confidence. In the office he is a worker; on the platform, although he does not indulge

he decided to go to a 'show' in the little town, and while he was waiting for the doors to open a little company of Salvationists started a meeting nearby. Their attention was immediately attracted and when a coal begrimed, work stained man got into the ring and commenced to talk, they thought that they were going to be entertained. It did not enter their minds that anybody looking so unclean in dress could possibly talk 'religion.' In their minds such an occupation was associated with clean linen, well brushed clothes and clean hands. But they were soon given to understand that the man in the ring had hurried from his work that he might bear testimony to the power of Salvation. He had telling evidence to unfold, for he had been one of the hardest living men in the district. His mother had died of a broken heart over his wrong doing, his wife and children feared him and his home was one of the unhappiest hovels in Ontario. But through the Salvation Army he had been led to see the error of his ways and at the Mercy Seat he had wept and struggled until knowledge and forgiveness had filled his soul—then the miracle of his transformation.

Young Levi Taylor listened to this remarkable story and somehow or other lost interest in the 'show' that he was to attend with his brother and went to the Salvation Army meeting instead. What he heard gripped him, and although he did not respond when the invitation was given for people to seek God he carried the influence of that meeting with him and two Sunday evenings later knelt at the Mercy Seat in the old Bowmanville Hall with seventeen others. Nobody seemed to notice him that night, but he waged a memorable fight. He was burdened with a tremendous sense of guilt, and to use his own words he 'felt as though he was on the edge of hell.'

Knelling in a ring by the Mercy Seat were a number of Comrades and as they sang that well known chorus 'Calvary, dark Calvary, where Jesus shed His blood for me,' light and hope dawned in his soul, and he groined rather than said 'Speak to my heart from Calvary.' And the miracle happened and he entered upon a new era in his life.

Levi Taylor immediately entered the service, and was something of a plunger for him, for he was backward and retarding, but into the fray he stepped sustained by a strong faith. Eighteen months later he heard the call for Officership, responded, was accepted and there being no Training Home in Canada in the year 1885 he was made a Cadet and was appointed to look after Salvation Army work in the village of Raglan, north of Oshawa. It was the period of 'Village Warfare' in Canada, and Levi was responsible for the capture of the Master of inspiring memory. For two months he struggled alone at Raglan and simply had to conquer every handicap in the direction of reticences.

Here it was that he won his first Coronet. In the course of visitation he heard that a man was dying some miles out in the country, and immediately made tracks thither. The man was far from God. Many years previously he had attended a meeting and the preacher had spoken about the dividing of the sheep from the goats. This poor man, being somewhat slow in the uptake, got the idea that the

preacher had called him a goat and vowed that he would never have anything more to do with religion or preachers. He thereupon shut everything of a religious nature out of his life, and was dying as he had lived—without God or hope. The visit of the youthful Cadet was timely indeed, and it must be said that even in that early period of his career as an Officer, he evidenced that quality of tact which has been one of his characteristics throughout the years which have followed. Soon he was on good terms with the dying man who listened to the message with great eagerness. The Cadet visited him several times and ultimately led him to Christ, and the poor old chap passed over as he was urging one of his sons to quit his job as a barman in a nearby saloon. The old man's conversion was regarded by Cadet Taylor as a seal upon his offering, and having seen the joys of the new life, he took a great step forward in his experience and sanctified ambition.

Eighteen Remarkable Months
 Three years from his entry into the work he was appointed to the Yorkville Training Home. He was a Captain to start with and before many months had elapsed was an Adjutant. Then followed an appointment to Newfoundland where in addition to commanding St. John I Corps he instituted the Training Home for men. The Colonel regards the eighteen months as being the most remarkable period of his life. True it is that it was wonderful from a soul-saving point of view. In those days there were no bands to help in the meetings but the good old drum was in action whenever the Salvationists paraded, so were the whistles the finest of our musical combinations today are superior as agencies of attraction.

During his stay at St. John a notable bid was made for religious liberty. Open air meetings were not permitted even though the Salvationists were able to march. In fact the only Open Air meeting conducted in the whole eighteen months was in a field owned by the Corps. Sergeant-Major was not uncommon to the Salvationists to be more than ordinary ferocity marked the appearance of The Army on the streets. The flag was snatched, the banner and standards, the drum, too, was snatched to pieces and numerous people were made fit subjects for the attention of doctors. It is interesting to relate that Mrs. Brigerton Payne, the highly esteemed daughter of Grace Hospital, was in this very Corps. The ring leaders, captured by the police, were placed in the dock and were severely admonished and cautioned, and from this episode dated the beginning of the liberty now enjoyed by religious bodies on the island.

On The Staff

His next appointment took him to Halifax, and again he commanded a number I Corps and Training Garrison. Then, during a severe trial which the Salvation Army passed through, he was posted back to Toronto to command the District of that Province. In 1901 he became a District Officer at Brockville, and in addition to being fully responsible for the Corps in that or ten others. When this appointment he was made to Ensign Ella Williams had to her credit a fine record as a Field and Training Officer. She also had had experience in Newfoundland and was in charge of a District at the time of her marriage. On the staff followed and eventually Staff-Captain and Mrs. Taylor came to Winnipeg as Chancellors of the Division which then included all Corps East of the Rocky Mountains from Fort Arthur. At the close of four happy years they went East again; this time in charge

(Continued on page 11)

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE



EXCUSES 'With One Consent'

No. 2 : By Lieutenant Margaret Stratton, Shaunavon.

"And they all with one consent began to make excuses."—Luke xiv. 15-24.

'WHEN THE HOLY GHOST IS COME'

THE fact that this book is from the pen of Colonel S. L. Brengle, D.D., is sufficient in itself to commend it to those who are students of Salvation Army teaching. The Colonel has a logical mind, to which, however, the subject of Holiness, which is concerned with faith and the human will, presents no difficulties. Although renowned for his soul-saving campaigns it is along the lines of Holiness teaching that the Colonel's work chiefly lies, and in the volume before us Salvationists and others seeking truth on this supremely important topic will find light and inspiration which will help them greatly in their spiritual experience and make them more desperate as soul-winners for Jesus Christ.

The preface by The General shows the scope and purpose of the book.

"Colonel Brengle gives us not only of the fruit of an orderly and well-stored mind on the subject of Holiness, but also the more important—he tells us of the actual work of the Holy Spirit in the lives of ordinary men and women. As he has witnessed the results of that work amidst his many people, it is for the Salvation and Holiness of the world, living the common life, bound to others in the obligations of citizenship, in business, in the home, in the street, in the court, telling at their secular occupations, and rubbing shoulders with the multitude in the market-places, that his message comes."

Perhaps one secret of the value of the book lies in the fact that the chapters are comparatively short, and each is, to a large extent, self-contained. But these chapters contain material which makes one desire to read more. There is one on Power, the last paragraph of which is a challenge call to the weak and indifferent. It says—

"Power over all the power of the enemy" is God's purpose for all His children. Power to do the will of God patiently, with naturalness and ease, or to suffer the will of God with patience and good cheer, comes with this blessed baptism. It is power for service of sacrifice, according to the will. Have you this power? If not, it is for you. Yield yourself fully to Christ just now, and if you ask in faith you shall receive."

Turning to a later chapter there is an ever-fresh talk on 'Gossip and Evil-speaking.' Here is a snare which is set round many a dinner-table and meeting-place. When the Holy Ghost is come there is no room, no time, no inclination for gossip and evil-speaking.

Then there is 'The Anointed Preacher'—a chapter based on the experience of the Apostle Paul, of whom the Colonel says:—

"His burning love led him to labor and sacrifice, and so live and walk before them that he was not only a teacher, but an example of all he taught, and could not say, 'Follow me.' This love led him to preach to those who were not his people, by all means save them. He kept back no truth because it was unpopular, for it was their need, and he was not in the tiny, weak popularity he sought. He preached not himself, but a crucified Christ, without the shadow of those ill-effects that are the result of sin; and through that precious Blood he preached present cleansing from all sin, and the gift of the Holy Spirit for all who obediently believe."

The application of the chapter is that we, each in his own measure, may have this anointing for our own service, whether it be in the tiny, weak, night Open-Air Meeting or the largest Sunday night gathering we can imagine—Power for us.

"When the Holy Ghost is Come," by Col. S. L. Brengle. Price \$1.15, post-paid. Apply The Trade Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

THEY did not want to go, but did not have the courage to say so; sent excuses instead, saying, "We cannot, because—" Whatever may have been their reasons for refusing to attend the feast, their excuses were trivial.

The first one said, "I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it. I pray thee have me excused." What was the hurry? The piece of ground would not have run away while he was at the feast.

The second excuse was no better. "I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them. I pray thee have me excused." What harm could have come to the oxen by giving them a night's rest? Besides he had already bought them, they were his; if he had been a good business man he would have proved them first to see whether they were value for his money or not. It was just a trumped-up excuse.

But the third excuse was the worst of all. "I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come." Why didn't he go and take his wife with him? She would very likely have gone, if he had asked her.

The spiritual application of the parable must be evident to all. God, at an infinite cost, has provided a feast for perishing sinners. He has commanded His servants to go into all the world and invite the people to the feast which He has prepared for them. The invitation is universal, none are excluded, but whosoever will may come. Millions have already partaken

of the feast and are in glory. Millions more are on the way, and still the cry is heard, "Yet there is room."

In speaking to people personally about their souls, we get all kinds of excuses. One says, "It is too hard to be a Christian." It is hard, but then, it only proves the mettle you are made of. Is it easier to serve Satan than Christ? Which is the best master? Who gives the best wages? In himself the Christian is weak, but He who has saved has promised to keep. It is far easier, safer, and better to serve God than Satan.

In speaking to the mayor of a town in which I was stationed, a doctor by profession, he said to me, "I would not be a Christian; there are too many hypocrites who profess religion, and in reality are no better than I am. It's a farce."

"Well," I said, "I would not be a doctor." "Why?" he asked. "Because there are too many doctors who do not care at all about their patients, all they want is their money. Besides, look at the quack doctors who have poisoned people with their patent medicines. They are hypocrites, a disgrace to the profession." "Yes," he admitted "that's true, but they are not all like that." "No," I replied, "and neither are all the professing Christians, like the hypocrites you refer to. You would not give up your profession because of the doctors who were hypocrites, neither will I give up my religion because of these happen to be some who do not really possess and enjoy real Salvation. The inconsistency of professing Christians does not justify you in not being one."

Another person says, "There are so many different views and opinions about religion that one doesn't know what to believe." Let me tell you there is only one way, and it is clearly outlined in God's book, "What must I do to be saved?" "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."



NEXT WEEK: 'Gifts and Graces'

By Staff Capt. J. Merrett

Candidates for Officership

Urgent Questions for Young Salvationists

ARE you a witness for Christ? Have you received the Holy Ghost? Have you heard through His Gracious workings in your mind and conscience the call to leave home and friends and consecrate your life to the service of God and the salvation of your fellows as a Salvation Army Officer?

If you have, now is the time to obey. However weak, insufficient or untried you may feel, you may be assured, if you will only obey and go forward, that strength, grace and guidance will then be given to you for every need.

The Commissioner sends out an urgent call for more Candidates. Many and great opportunities for blessing and saving men and women stand open to The Salvation Army. The greatest need is for Officers. There are many young Salvationists who ought to enter the Training College for the next session who have not yet applied. Are you amongst the number?

'HELLO there, Bud! Why, old boy, I haven't seen you for—let me see—at least five years. My, but I'm glad to see you. Can you 'spare a minute?' I'd like well to have a chat with you about days of yore.'

'Why, I do believe you have changed since those long-ago days. You're a bit more fleshy, and I notice lines of care in your face as if you had suffered. Yes, I heard you had joined the military, but that news did not startle me a bit. But I heard you had left The Army! And believe it, chappie, the news well nigh broke my heart.'

'But I am delighted to meet you again. Shall we just stop in the Chocolate Shop here and lunch together—Come, I'll stand treat for old time's sake.'

'The very sight of you brings to me a host of pleasant memories. Remember those Open-Air meetings when you and I were first converted? Bless my soul, I can see you now in the ring firing away like a good old Soldier of Egypt. You sure were one of our young fiery ones. How you did lay down the law to those sinners—just like a proper barrister.'

'Well sir, do you remember the day we first sprouted out in uniform and started guessting? I say, the Caliph of Egypt, couldn't begin to compare with us in those days. I reckon we both made spanking young Candidates.'

'Oftentimes since, I have thought of you—wondered whether you were standing true to Jesus and The Colors. Then, the rumour reached me that you had 'gone under.' I was sorry. I prayed for you a long time after both day and night, and then as time passed and work pressed hard I almost forgot about you.'

'But here you are again. And I don't believe you're happy Matie. No man having once tasted of the pure Water of Life can ever be satisfied with the dregs of the world's cracked cisterns. Ah yes, I detect it in your lustreless eyes and the pallor of your cheek. You have found the bitterness of a far country's humdrum. Some difference from milk and honey! Last week I read the words of The Preacher in Ecclesiastes, "I made me great works; I builded me houses; I planted me vineyards . . . I made me pools of water, to water therewith the wood that bringeth forth trees; . . . then I looked on all the works that my hands had wrought and behold, all was vanity and vexation of spirit." We must take it from the Wise Man, Bud. There's no soul satisfaction to be had from the Water of Life. You have dug your pools of pleasure and irrigated your life with cross-currents of busy enterprise—yet your soul is parched.'

'I should say you're thirsty at this very minute—but come let's drink. No one knows better than you of the overflowing Fountain of Living Waters that perennially day and night flows to cool the fevered souls of men.'

'But I'm sorry we must hurry. Say—just here in the quiet—I think we're alone—just let's bow our heads together a moment as we did in days of yore. Let us pray.'

'Precious Saviour. Thanks so for bringing us two together. Again so for here we made a break some while back, Lord, and he's so sorry now. But You have found us out Jesus—and we're glad You did. Forgive Bud. Help him get a good grip this time, for Jesus' sake, Amen.'

SONG OF THE WEEK

Tunes—"Almighty to Save," 109;
"Yes, Oh, Yes!" 116. S. B. 388.
1. Oh, when shall my soul find her
rest,

My struggles and wrestlings be o'er,
My heart by my Saviour possessed,
Be fearing and sinning no more?

2. Now search me and try me, O Lord!
Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry!
See! helpless I cling to Thy Word,
My soul to my Saviour draws nigh.

3. My idols I cast at Thy feet,
My all I return Thee, who gave;
This moment the work is complete,
For Thou art almighty to save!

4. O Saviour, I dare to believe,
Thy Blood for my cleansing I see;
And, asking in faith, I receive
Salvation, full, present and free.

5. O Lord, I shall now comprehend
Thy mercy so high and so deep;
For Thou art almighty to keep!
And long shall my praises ascend,

A CROSS
UPON A HILLSIDE

There's a Cross upon a Hillside,
In a land beyond the sea,
And my thoughts are turning yonder,
To that Cross of Calvary,
Where a Man despised, rejected,
Gave His life upon that spot,
Such a scene of love and sorrow,
Can it ever be forgot?

There's a Cross upon a Hillside,
In a land beyond the sea,
Where the Man of Sorrows suffered,
Wondrous thought! He died for me,
He Himself bore our transgressions,
In His body on the tree,
Can you wonder that I love Him?
For He died for me.

There's a Cross upon a Hillside,
In a land beyond the sea,
Where the Saviour paid my ransom,
On the Cross of Calvary.
And I'm trusting the merits
Of the sacrifice He made
When He bought for me Salvation
With His blood the price He paid.

OFFICIAL HISTORY

DESIROUS of compiling material for an Official History of The Salvation Army, The General will be grateful if Officers, Soldiers, and friends generally will render any assistance within their power in furnishing information likely to prove of interest and use. He especially asks that any who have kept old pamphlets and books, magazines, and newspaper articles should place them at his disposal. He would be quite prepared to pay for such if desired.

Papers of the nature here indicated, which it is desired should be returned to the owners, should be so marked on the fly-leaf, attached slip, or letter.

All communications bearing upon this matter should be addressed to The General at International Headquarters under cover marked "S.A.H."

SOME GOOD BOOKS

Bible Battle Axes, by the General, 80 cents postpaid.

Helps to Holiness, by Colonel Brengle, 80 cents postpaid.

Mothers of the Empire, by Mrs. General Booth, 90 cents postpaid.

Apply to the Trade Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Thoughts of Pentecost

A WORD TO SALVATIONISTS

BY THE GENERAL

"Hereby know we that we dwell in Him, and He in us, because He hath given us of His Spirit"—1 John iv. 13
"Quench not the Spirit"—1 Thess. v. 19



WE can really claim that the Spirit of God dwells in our hearts, working in us for all that is pure and highest. We have received Him. He is our life. We are, as the Apostle says, born of the Spirit, and it is "the Spirit that beareth witness because the Spirit is true."

The outstanding fact of that first Pentecostal visitation was that the Holy Spirit descended upon all the disciples who waited for Him. Hitherto the Spirit of God had come on special individuals for special undertakings—prophets and prophetesses, priests and kings, and great soldiers and leaders. Wonderful consequences always, or nearly always, followed His coming. Revelations—deliverances—wonders in earth and sky—miracles and marvels of every sort—were among the signs of His presence. Now, in harmony with the promise of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Spirit was given to all who sought Him. The glorious prophecy of Joel was fulfilled, "I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions: And on My servants and on My handmaidens in those days will I pour out My Spirit." To this was later added "Hereby know that we shall dwell in Him, and He in us, because He hath given us of His Spirit."

Hallelujah! God has come to dwell with man. It is a fact. We know it. He is our friend. He is our wisdom. He is our witness to the world. He gives us the Tongue of Fire and the Burning Heart and the Spirit of Praise.

Now I am sure that it is the Spirit of God, working in men and women who love Him, which lifts them up above themselves and makes it possible for even the weak and the little people, the trembling and the faint-hearted, to do glorious things. It was so on that Day of Pentecost itself. Peter and Mary, nay, all of them who had just before been so faithless and unbelieving, began to testify, and there and then multitudes were convicted by their words and saved through their faith.

And other wonders were wrought. It has been so ever since. It will be so to the end. It can be so with you—in your home or workshop, amid your trials and difficulties. No matter how much you can do of yourself by your own skill and wisdom and experience, He will multiply it a hundred times. No matter how little you can do of yourself, or how small are your gifts, how humble or mean or clumsy your powers, the Holy Spirit will fill you and bring to a harvest of perfection all you undertake for Him.

A writer who has often spoken words of power on other matters, says on this:—

"All this is especially true concerning character. In successive ages those who have been greatest in character and in moral action have been free to confess that through supernatural power they transcended themselves and realized the holiness they displayed. In the Old Testament holy men declare that they were moved, uplifted, and sanctified by the Holy Ghost. The Spirit of glory and of God rested upon the grandest, sweetest, and purest One of all our race. Out of the overshadowing of the Holy Spirit, according to His human nature, our Lord arose; at the commencement of His ministry the Holy Spirit descended upon Him; and through the eternal Spirit He offered Himself without spot unto God. The apostles acknowledge that their greatness of mind and heart, their purity of spirit, their strength and tenderness, their faith and charity, their joy and hope, sprang from the Spirit that worked in them mightily. So the brightest characters in the modern world—the men who surprise us with heroic virtues, the women who charm us with gracious goodness—testify that they are what they are by virtue of the indwelling Spirit."

It is no wonder, then, that the Apostle Paul should say, "Quench not the Spirit." He means, encourage the Holy Presence—help the God of power rather than strive to hinder Him—when you feel the kindlings of His Fire, clear away the hindrances and fan the holy Flame.

We see everywhere that men become what they become just because they yield themselves to this or that influence. So it is here. If we resist the good, that is, quench its spirit, then the good will die and leave us all bad. If we resist the evil and help the good, the bad will die and leave us, by God's grace, all good.

Now some things do in a very definite way quench the Spirit:—

Worldliness is one. Love of worldly pleasures—love of worldly gain—worldly thoughts and ambitions—worldly companions and pursuits. They are all the very opposites of the Holy Ghost. They resist Him. They deny His right to possess us. They hinder the mighty workings of His Fire. They quench the Holy Spirit. Oh, my dear comrades, Love not the world!

Impurity is another thing which quenches the Holy Ghost. The desires and sins of the flesh simply drive God away from us! He will not dwell with uncleanness or foulness in His temple, with malice or envy or with lustings after the flesh-pots of indulgence and impurity, whether they be found in the heart or mind or body. This is what Paul was speaking of when he expressly describes some people as "sensual, having not the Spirit."

Disobedience quenches the Spirit. When the Spirit of God speaks, we must answer Him. When He urges us by His power working in us, we must respond and obey, or we send Him from us. So when in His gracious nearness He prompts us to speak—to pray—to witness—to plead with souls—to give up our lives—to consecrate our money—to dedicate our children—we shall lose Him unless we obey. We shall grieve Him away unless we give Him His way.

Ah, my comrades, have not some of those we have known lost all and driven the great God Himself from their hearts because when He gave them a message they did not speak it, and when He was calling them they did not follow? They quenched the Spirit.

But we will obey!

Sixty!

And Still in the Trenches

Officers Celebrate Our Leader's Birthday in Real Salvation Style

The Commissioner's Inspiring Upholding of Salvation Army Principles

WHEN memory fails to recall many meetings we have attended, it will visualize with vivid fidelity a gathering held at the Training College, Winnipeg, on Wednesday evening. The occasion was primarily the celebration of our Territorial Leader's sixtieth birthday—the third outstanding anniversary he has commemorated since coming to this Great West. In November last he completed thirty nine years of unbroken service as an Officer. And that same month Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie celebrated their silver wedding, and we joyed with them in one of the most refreshing of Officers' meetings. On June 14th, the Commissioner attained the age of three score years.

Deserved Bouquets

We could not let such an event pass without registering our appreciation of the Commissioner's splendid work for God and The Army, so Field, Staff and Social Officers in the city met at the Training College, fraternized over a cup of tea, and were finely represented by several speakers who presented well deserved bouquets to the hero of the evening.

To the delight of all Mrs. Eadie was present, and the welcome accorded her was as affectionate as it was hearty. Her recovery has bordered on the miraculous. From almost the edge of the grave she has returned, and her words, graphic yet tender, glimpsing the rich quality of her spiritual experience when standing on the threshold of eternity were mighty in moving power as well as confirmatory of His promise that He will be with His children in the valley of the shadow. As she spoke to us, we saw evidence of that battling spirit which made her famous in the early years of her Officer career. It was no mean ordeal for a first appearance after so severe an illness, but her words were a benediction.

Acknowledging the kindly things said concerning him by the various speakers, the Commissioner passed into an hour which passed all too quickly, a telling extolling of the graciousness of God. We could not help but murmur "See what God hath wrought." There was nothing of the egoist, no vaunting of self, no smug glorification of personal achievement. It was the same time the lines upon which his life has been guided so successfully were very clearly defined. The unfolding was worth more than much gold to the younger Officers, and an inspiration to those well on the way. It was a thrilling vindication of essentials.

The Army's Soul

We companioned with the soul of The Salvation Army as our leader pictured its glories, and drew from his rich experience stimulating evidence of its Divine inspiration. "Acquaint yourselves with The General's idea and hope for The Army," was the burden of his most impressive and helpful passage. Deftly he infused into his address just that character and quality of matter and inspiration which generates increased desire to firmly hold to the principles of our great Salvation Army. To feel, record and act, and all energy to its spread throughout the world. "Don't rest until you have got the world view," he urged. "While we labor in every country to meet its specific needs, we labor for every land."

Grateful reference was made to the magnificent Self-Denial Effort recorded this year. It now looks as though the Territorial total will be in the

(Continued on column 4)

Observations

TOPICAL :: SPIRITUAL :: EDITORIAL

HEAVEN IS ENRICHED

WITH the passing of Mayor Edward Parnell, of Winnipeg, The Salvation Army has lost a warm advocate. He was just the type of man in civic office that appeals to Salvationists. There was something at once kind and firm in his composition; he was a man of broad vision and sympathies and he made no apology for his unswerving confidence in God. On several occasions he figured at Salvation Army Gatherings, and every time endorsed The Army's message and methods, and voted the Organization not only an immediate necessity to The Great West, but as indispensable to its future well being. God, the Great Father, has gathered him to Himself. Heaven is enriched; earth is the poorer. We find ourselves extending the tribute paid to his memory by the Winnipeg Free Press and inserting the wider term Western Canada for the more confined Winnipeg, and saying, "Western Canada will never have a better intentioned or devoted Chief Magistrate than Edward Parnell."

A VISITING VETERAN

IN the City of Winnipeg at the present time there is an Officer who was in the International Training Home with our Commissioner in the year 1882. We refer to Commandant Joe Lawson, a veteran of the British Field who recently conducted a party of our Territorial pilgrims to this country and is now staying for a few weeks with his daughter's son, Songster, Leader Rob Lawder of Winnipeg Citadel. The Commandant is typical of the pioneer class of Officer. Sturdy in physique, genial in spirit, the personification of Hallejujah optimism, he was the result of forty years of struggle waged with whole-hearted enthusiasm. He first saw The Salvation Army in Gloucester, got converted in Grant-ham and became a Soldier in Nottingham. He likes to remember that he served as a Soldier in the old days, and also that he was the first Secretary of Nottingham III Corps. From there he went to the Training Home and fought as a Cadet with Commissioner Edward Higgins, the present Chief of Staff. Commissioner James Hay, and, as already noted, our own Commissioner. After commanding forty Corps, he was transferred to The Social side of Salvation Army work and for the past ten years has been engaged in salvaging human driftwood. He has some thrilling stories to relate of experiences with Sinn Feiners in Dublin.

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FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

LOTS of Salvationists in the West have yet to realize that the Trade Department, at Territorial Headquarters, is sustained for their benefit. It is possible to purchase practically everything in the gamut of a Salvation Soldier's outfit; uniforms and complete uniform, and from a copy of the Soldier's Regulations to the latest book production from The Army's press. It should not be lost sight of that "Every penny profit helps to save the world." Patronage may make the difference between profit and loss.

'SPARE A MINUTE'

WE have received several interesting messages concerning the "Spare a Minute" feature introduced in our last issue. Says someone, "This is just the sort of thing I have been looking for. I am not good at expressing myself and I have such a deep longing to win others for the Master. I cut out the column and posted it to a friend of mine I am interested in." Our idea in instituting this special column is to talk to all kinds of people and have a word of warning and general counsel. We suggest that converted readers should make a point of placing it before someone in their ken who is in like case to the person specifically dealt with. This week, for instance, a backslider is tempted to take his foot out of the snare. We would like to see every backslider in this great west to read it. Officer, Soldier, Converted reader—it is up to you!

TIE FOR RECORD

UNTIL a recent morning we were of the opinion that the credit for being the first band in Canada West to have one of its festivals broadcasted by Radio was the Winnipeg Citadel Combination. This Band delivered a program of music which was broadcasted by the Tribune newspaper on Saturday evening of May 27th. It was reported to be very fully in The War Cry. On the same evening, however, Edmonton I Band figured in a similar capacity, and its music was given wings by the Edmonton "Bulletin." Owing to one of those unfortunate flaws the like of which so inadvertently developed in the most efficient of Editorial structures, a report of this latter Radio festival disappeared—whether we know not. Some would say into the waste paper basket, but if it ventured into that much abused it is our proud boast that nothing of news value finds its way thither. It is our good pleasure, however, to make the amende generous, and to state that our Edmonton I and Winnipeg Bands tie for first place in this evidence of enterprise. Presumably the program for our Winnipeg Citadel Band, and here make reference to items rendered by its equally smart and up-to-date Edmonton brother.

Selection: Comrades In Arms
Vocal Quartette: "At Even ere the sun was set"
Solo: "The Lord is my Strength"
Selection: English Melodica.
March: Army Heroes.
Cornet: "The Lord is my Strength."

THANKS FOR HELP

AS our pages evidence we are receiving more assistance from western Comrades. This is good. For a long time we have been pleading for support and sure enough we are beginning to get it. We think that it is quite within the bounds of possibility that one of these days we shall be able to announce that every Corps in the Territory possesses a live Correspondent, and that interesting reports are being pouring in to the Editorial office. When this happens we shall also be able to record that our great aim to make the Canada West War Cry not only one of the most original but one of the most purposeful and effective of the Territorial press is being accomplished. We have got the material within our borders. What we want is a development of the spirit of *Esprit de Corps*; a greater determination on the part of Officers and Soldiers to take up arms with the Editor in his struggles to make our War Cry the power for righteousness we all feel that it should be.

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

News reached The Commissioner on Monday morning of the sudden collapse of Major Bob Smith at Victoria. Our Comrade was stricken with hemorrhage of the brain, and while hope is retained for his recovery it is anticipated that he will be invalided for some time. Pray for him.

Commandant Carroll opened a month's Awakening Campaign at Watrous on the 16th inst.

Ensign McPhedran, who was obliged to return home to nurse her mother some time ago, is back again in the Chief Secretary's Department. God, in His mercy, has restored her mother to normal health.

About sixty-five Corps will be affected by the Territorial farewell announced for Surrey, June 25th.

Commissioner Lamb and Brigadier Tudge, of Emigration fame, are expected at Territorial Headquarters this week. They will confer with our Leader.

Emigrants, journeying under The Army's aegis, should arrive in the city. Without exception they pay tribute to the excellent character of the arrangements made for them.

Salvationists throughout the Territory will learn with pleasure that Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel McLean, who has been on the sick list so long, is progressing towards good health.

Captain and Mrs. Fraser, after a pleasant crossing of the Atlantic, have reached England, and prior to undertaking a special course of study in the Missionary Training Centre before their departure for India, they are spending some time with relatives in "Glorious Devon."

Birthday Celebration

(Continued from column 1)

neighborhood of twenty-two thousand five hundred dollars, as against fourteen thousand dollars on last year's result.

And so the gathering was voted one of the happiest and most helpful, and certainly its inspiration lay in its fine, healthy salvation tone. Everyone participated. Even the Chief Secretary, who presided, to a most welcome visitor from the Old Country, Commandant Lawson, contributed to its value.

It is worthy of note that for the first time the Commissioner's least favorite had much to do with Commandant Lawson becoming an Officer, for reference was made to what the Commandant termed a sacred hour spent in a "little parlor of a little house in the city of Nottingham." The application of the word "parlor," then the Candidate, was visiting the city. Already embarked on his life's work of soul-saving he was also keen on getting others into line as Candidates; thus putting a first principle of Salvation Army warfare into operation. Commandant Lawson was fighting against the Call, and with another warrior, the present Lieut.-Colonel Wood, who is Divisional Commander in B. C., in the Old Country, our Commissioner got to know about it. He had never previously met Lawson but with Wood he made the "little house" and soon the three of them were on their knees—and victory was heralded. What an inspiring echo to reach the ears after forty years!

While the speakers did well, and saved just the kind of things expected of them, the following birthday greeting, written to represent the full staff of the Territory, met the Commissioner's eyes as he took his place in the meeting:

"We, representative members of the Territorial staff, join in wishing you many happy returns of the day. Your labors for Him who knoweth the toil and faith, joy and sorrow of His own will not go unrequited. With deep sincerity we congratulate you, our Leader, for living so long, and so well, and we pray that the years ahead may be touched with added splendor by the gracious Finger of God."

INDIAN CHILDREN

Striking Government Tribute

SPLENDID tribute to The Army's Day School Work in India was recently paid by the Government Educational Inspector. Following a visit to the Satara Industrial School he declared that the School had maintained its high reputation for excellent work and that the girls under The Army's tuition had attained a higher standard of educational proficiency than the scholars in any of the forty odd schools that came under his inspection.

Included in the School's curriculum are lessons in weaving, fancy work, sewing, and gardening, the girls proving very apt pupils and, as the Inspector's report indicates, entering into their studies with every diligence. The party of Indian girls who conducted a series of campaigns in England and Wales not long ago, and who are now on the Continent, were trained at the Satara School.

THE PERMIT

Justifiable Bluff in Panama

WHEN The Army 'opened fire' in the Republic of Panama it was necessary to obtain a police permit to conduct an Open-Air meeting. The pioneer Officer was not aware of this regulation and started off without the needed document. He had not proceeded far when the 'limb of the law' appeared and demanded to see the permit. Without hesitation the Officer took from his pocket a letter from his Territorial Commander and handed it to the policeman. The letter was written in English, which the policeman was unable to read. However, he looked at it and with an air of wisdom handed it back saying in his language that it was all right! To-day The Army enjoys a very large measure of freedom throughout the Republic.

ARMY CHAMPIONED

Cynic Silenced in Czechoslovakia

TWO Officers were selling War Cry in the restaurants of a Czechoslovakian town, when a young man began to ridicule them.

A middle-aged man, at once protested, asking the cynic what he knew about the work of The Salvation Army. Then he told a story which astonished no less than enlightened the whole company present.

Years ago he, a Czech, was stationed in London with a friend, without a home, and without food to eat. "Who was it," he said, "that took me in and helped me in my plight? It was The Salvation Army."

This unexpected testimony, needless to say, not only silenced the detractor but entirely changed the attitude of the crowd, and resulted in an extra sale of War Cry and several crowns for The Army's work.

THE SECOND CONVERT

War in the United States

MEMORIES of The Army's early-day battles in the United States are recalled by the passing away of the veteran Sergeant-Major Pertain, of Brooklyn, who was the second convert of The Salvation Army in America. In 1880, when the newspapers were full of the arrival of Commissioner Raitton and seven women Salvationists to commence The Army's work, an old lady asked Pertain to take her to one of the meetings. She was very deaf and had to sit right at the front, where Pertain became a splendid target for the Salvationists. He got out somehow, only to attend again the following night and surrender to God. A few days previously, 'Ash-barrel Jimmy,' America's first convert, who passed away some years ago, had been rescued in a battered and bleeding condition by Commissioner Raitton from the clutches of a policeman, and had found Salvation.

The Commissioner Conducts Inspiring Sunday Campaign at St. James

Meetings rich in instructional value—All sections of the Corps render strong support—The Salvation Army is in good fettle 'across the creek'

IN pursuance of his purpose to concentrate on Corps within the Winnipeg radius during the month of June, the Commissioner campaigned at St. James Citadel on Sunday. He found the Corps, which has a Soldier-ship of a hundred, in fine tone and tune, for it is equal in spirit and Salvationism to anything in the Territory. Splendid crowds attended the meetings morning and night, and many people made reference to the high quality of the teaching presented.

The present series of meetings which the Commissioner is undertaking is primarily valuable because of the nature of the doctrinal instruction which he is working into his addresses. Such tremendous subjects as Judgment, the Miracle of Conversion, the Blessing of Holiness, the Living Sacrifice acceptable to God, and being made "Workers with Him" have already been dealt with, and it will be seen how vital and helpful the reviewing of such topics must be.

Then, too, the reading of the Bible has been featured with impressive ef-

fect. Under Captain Hutchings, campaigned to some purpose. These embryo officers are now keyed up in fine style. Soon they will be spreading their wings and flying to other parts of the Territory. They made the district ring with their attractive singing, happy testimonies and glad "Hallelujahs." Then, of course, the Band was on active service, for Sunday afternoons in the summer period are devoted to intensive Open-Air endeavor.

While the elder and younger people, under the direction of Y.P.S.M. Hooking, extracted benefit from the Company meeting. The Y. P. Corps at St. James is a veritable hive of activity. There is a membership of 200, and twenty-one Companies are conducted by as interested a company of Workers as one could find in the Division.

For the night meeting the Hall was comfortably filled, and right from the opening song a deep religious spirit prevailed. The platform presented a most inspiring sight for it was crowded with uniformed musical Salvationists who formed a powerful background of influence and inspiration for the Commissioner. Their musical contributions to the service were very helpful. For instance, the Songsters gave an impressive presentation of "But the Lord is mindful" Brigadier Goldsmith's particularly fine setting of one of Mendelssohn's wondrous melodies, and the Band, in "Songs of Exhortation," made its own peculiar appeal.

Directly after the singing of several verses of "Don't turn Him away" by Ensign Mundy, the Commissioner got busy with the topic chosen for consideration. In a most illuminating manner he dealt with spiritual blindness, drawing a carefully studied analogy from natural sightlessness. He pictured a condition common to many people, and held the attention of his audience as he revealed beauties denied to people robbed of natural sight, the dangers which beset their pathway, and pointed out that though it is possible for people who are naturally blind to find some help in the quickening of other faculties, people who are spiritually blind are to all intents and purposes dead in trespasses and sin. They cannot feel their way into the Kingdom for they have no sense of direction; the bias of their natures causes them to struggle and stumble towards a precipice over which they fall and are lost.

Sunday evening in St. James Citadel was well spent, for crowded into it were all the elements of a model Salvation Army service. The singing, as already noted, was uplifting; the spirit was intense; solid teaching was relieved with apt illustration, and though we will not allow ourselves to use the much abused term "spell-bound" when referring to the attitude of the audience, at times during the meeting there was a silence which was almost tangible. The meeting was a signpost, pointing the way to happiness here and hereafter. It was also a milestone marking a memorable hour on the journey of life.

THROUGH THE VEIL

Winnipeg's Highly Esteemed Chief Magistrate Passes Away at Victoria

His Interest in The Salvation Army
MAYOR Parnell, Chief Magistrate of Winnipeg, passed away in the early hours of the morning of June 10th at his residence in Victoria, B.C. The Mayor commenced to fail in February last when he was forced to rest



The Late Mayor Parnell

owing to physical breakdown. After a month's absence from civic duty, he returned to it and again put his shoulder to the burden of his responsibilities. Bronchitis and fever followed. A complete nervous breakdown was threatened, so with Mrs. Parnell the Mayor left for Victoria, B. C. on a three month's leave of absence.

For several weeks prior to his decease the Mayor's condition was described as critical, although marked at times by encouraging improvement. He was determined to regain his health, and lived in keen anticipation of the day when he would return to the City Hall. Bravely he struggled against mental and physical exhaustion. But, despite the resistance of his staunch spirit which refused to give up in the face of heavy odds, death triumphed after a gradual ebbing of strength.

Mayor Parnell was born in Dover, England, in 1859. As a lad he came to Canada and learned the bakery business in London, Ont., where his father, now 93 years of age, still lives. He worked in his own shop and drove his own wagon until development of business gave him opportunity to enlarge his staff. He also took active interest in civic affairs, held office as alderman and at one time ran for mayorality of London.

In later years he left the east, formed partnership with J. T. Speirs, which finally resulted in the great bread-making plant in Winnipeg which boasts of 600 employees.

The passing of Mayor Parnell is not only regretted in civic circles, but in the wider sphere of general public service throughout the west. Certainly we, of The Salvation Army, shall miss him. Immediately news of His Worship's passing reached Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie, the following message of condolence was despatched to Mrs. Parnell, in Victoria.

"Among the many who deplore your husband's passing, none more deeply feel his loss than The Salvation Army and ourselves. Yours is a great and irreparable loss, and we mourn with you, but his is great gain and the joy of reunion with your consciousness of God's unfailing comfort and tender care will support and strengthen you. Underneath are the Everlasting Arms. The God of all comfort be your constant stay."

(Continued on page 10, col. 4)



Ensign Jacks, St. James

fect. Herein the Commissioner shines as a master, and it is not too much to say that his reading on Sunday morning of the Scriptural narrative of the "rich young ruler," absolutely minus comment, was markedly powerful, as well as highly illuminating. The meeting was further influenced by the soulful singing of the Songster Brigade, which, under the direction of Leader Frank Fulford is a distinct asset to the Corps. On this occasion original verses by Bandsman William Blackman were sung to an effective melody created by the Songster Leader. It was good to see the full Band in attendance, and to listen to their vocal rendering of "There is a Green Hill."

Following the impressive soloing of "With my heart so full of sadness" by Ensign Mundy, the Commissioner, making Paul's warning and threat to the Church at Ephesus as a basis, launched into an analysis of Spiritual Attitudes. It was an original method of examination, and naturally led to acute introspection. Time fairly raced away, and there was a sigh of regret—as distinct from a sigh of relief—when the Benediction was pronounced.

Considerable Salvation activity prevailed in the district in the afternoon. Brigades of Cadets, the men under Ensign George Mundy and the women

"Every Issue of Every 'War Cry' a Messenger of God!—that is Our Aim,"—The General



What is your trouble?
Is it a personal matter?
Are you in soul difficulty?
Do you need advice and help?

Write to Editor War Cry, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

Man asks: "Is it right to urge young people to become Officers in your Organization unless they are positively sure of having received the Divine call to that work?"

Ans: Young men and women in The Army, other churches, as well as outsiders, are urged to definitely find out God's will before offering as Officers. If not sure, though The Army presents the greatest world opportunity for soul-saving, the hardships would prove too much. It is useless to apply unless sure; but the question can be quickly settled by going directly to God and praying through Him until His will is known.

Young Woman, saved in Army, became Soldier, felt called to be Officer; parents refused consent; she got discouraged and backslid, and in meeting where 157 young people gave themselves to God she refused to do so.

Ans: Two sides to this. Parents refusing permission to children called of God to Officership in some measure assume responsibility for souls of children and those they might have saved. Girl showed great weakness in giving up when parents refused. If could not stand that test, how stand tests of Officership or become leader of others? The final responsibility is yours.

Christian desires to know Army's position on "Christ's return to earth in the flesh." And asks, "Is not this the great urge for a Christian, just as the lawyer seeks the home-coming of a bride or bridegroom?"

Ans: The Army's position is the generally accepted orthodox one as taught in the Bible—that He is coming back again. We are doing all possible to get people ready. The great urge in a real, Holy Ghost baptized Christian is to love God supremely and our neighbors as ourselves, and to show it by obeying God in seeking the salvation of all men. This is our God-given work, and nothing shall be allowed to divert us from it. The anticipation of being glorified with Christ is a fragrant one.

Christian young woman becomes acquainted with young man on business trip to her town, and they correspond. Not being acquainted she, giving his address, asks if we can find out his character without his knowledge and write to her.

Ans: Christian, young women should never marry a man unless sure he is of good character and a Christian. By writing The Salvation Army, almost any city, Officers would gladly aid. Have you seen Officers in your city? What are you doing with your life? Salvation Army is woman's greatest world opportunity. Why not look it up and get acquainted?

Music for the Pianoforte

Publication of Long-Looked-For Album of
Salvation Army Band Marches

Music to Suit a Number of Army Purposes

PIANISTS everywhere will learn with great satisfaction that an Album of Marches specially arranged for the pianoforte has been prepared and is now on sale.

Pianoforte selections are frequently included in festival and Young People's demonstrations programs, and difficulty is often experienced to secure suitable music. Occasionally an effort is made to meet this need in the monthly issues of "The Musical Salvationist," but for various reasons not much has been attempted in this form. Now, however, we are in a position to cater for the needs of this class of Army musicians, and we hope that this first Pianoforte Album will have such a sale as to make it possible to put a second on the market in a short time. We may say that sufficient material is in hand for another Album.

The contents of the present issue are as follows:—

1. "Swedish March," arranged by Lieut.-Colonel Slater.
2. "The Spanish Chant," by Brigadier Hawkes, arranged by Henry R. Hall.
3. "Come and be a Soldier," by Brigadier Goldsmith, arranged by Henry R. Hall.
4. "Chalk Farm," by Ensign B. Coles, arranged by W. J. Streeter.
5. "Blackpool," No. 11, by Captain R. Nuttall, arranged by Brigadier Eric Hall.
6. "Soldiers of Christ," by Bandmaster Marshall.
7. "Fighting Soldiers," by Bandmaster W. Broughton, arranged by Bandmaster Eric Hall.
8. "Shining Angels," by Henry R. Hall.
9. "Our Heroes," by Lieut.-Colonel Slater.
10. "Our Flag," by Lieut.-Colonel Slater.
11. "The Warrior" (for four hands), by Brigadier Hawkes, arranged by Lieut.-Colonel Slater.
12. "The Ringing Song," by Major Lush.

It will be seen that a large number of The Army's foremost composers are here represented. Ten of the marches have already appeared in the Band Journal, and in each case they may justly be described as "Favorite Marches."

Doubtless many a Bandsman pianist has endeavored to reproduce these on the piano from memory and several we have met personally have shown much ingenuity in reproducing the harmonies and snatches of counterpoint in addition to the melodies. On the other hand we have also heard attempts in this direction which were anything but successful or agreeable. The many attempts made give clear

evidence of the great charm this class of music possesses, and now that effective arrangements of these pieces are available we anticipate the demand for them will be both large and immediate.

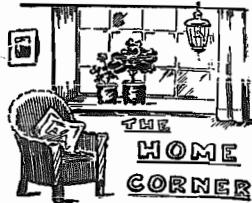
Much in the way of variety will be met with in this collection, and while several of the pieces are quite easy there are others that call for a fully-developed technique if they are given fluently. Nos. 9 and 10 will, we think, prove a real test both in regard to reading, interpretation, and execution. These are original compositions for the pianoforte and have not hitherto appeared in any other form.

A brief examination will reveal the fact that they are essentially pianistic in idiom. Although they will not be read at first sight except by accomplished players they will be found to possess an attraction for such as are able to appreciate music of such distinction. We unhesitatingly assert that here we have music of a very high order indeed, and several expert players who were privileged to see the proof sheets expressed the highest admiration.

No. 11 is arranged for four hands, and we think that when two players with the necessary skill and unanimity, both executive and interpretative, are forthcoming this brilliant arrangement—the work of one of the most skilled pianists it has been our pleasure to meet—is sure to make a good impression.

In addition to the usefulness of this music for inclusion in Band festivals, much of it will prove very useful in Young People's demonstrations in connection with drills, etc., when a pianoforte accompaniment is desirable. In cases where the whole march would prove too long certain movements could be selected for this purpose. Care, however, should be taken to see that the commencement, and particularly the ending, is in order, otherwise a finish may take place on the dominant chord or where a modulation has been effected to another key.

It will thus be seen that the music of this album suits a number of public Army purposes, in addition to that of private use in the home. We advise all pianists to send in their orders immediately. Eighty cents postpaid.



STAINS

It is hard ever for the housewife of large experience to remember exactly the simple agents for removing stains. Here is a list which may usually be hung in the laundry:—

Ink Stains.—Soak in sour milk. If a dark stain remains, rinse in a weak solution of chloride of lime.

Blood Stains.—Soak in cold water, then wash in warm water, with plenty of soap; afterwards boil.

Hot Tea and Coffee Stains.—Soak the stained fabric in cold water; wring, spread out, and pour a few drops of glycerine on each spot. Let stand for several hours, then wash with cold water and soap.

Vaseline Stains.—Saturate the spot with ether, and turn a cup over to prevent evaporation until the stain is removed. Use the ether with great care.

Mildew.—Soak in a weak solution of chloride of lime for several hours. Rinse in cold water.

Sewing Machine Oil Stains.—Rub with lard, let stand for several hours, then wash with cold water and soap.

Scorch Stains.—Wet the scorched place, rub with soap, and bleach in the sun.

Iron Rust.—Soak the stain thoroughly with lemon juice, sprinkle with salt, and bleach for several hours in the sun.

Soot Stains.—Rub the spot with dry cornmeal before putting to wash.

Fruit Stains.—Stretch the fabric containing the stain over a basin, and pour boiling water on the stain. If the stain has been fixed by time, soak the article in a weak solution of oxalic acid, or hold over the fumes of sulphur.

Pitch, Wheel Grease, Tar Stains.—Soften the stains with lard, then soak in turpentine. Scrape off the turpentine with a soft sponge with turpentine, and rub dry.

Grease Spots.—Hot water and soap generally remove these. If fixed by long standing, use ether, chloroform, or naphtha. All these must be used away from the fire or artificial light.

Varnish or Paint.—If the stain is on a coarse fabric, dissolve by saturating with turpentine; use alcohol if on a fine fabric. Sponge with chloroform if a darkening is left by the turpentine. Be very careful not to use either the chloroform or turpentine where there is fire or artificial light.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

Northern Saskatchewan

News has come to hand of a further smashing victory at Biggar. This time the credit goes to the Sisters. Captain Peake and Lieut. Mairs, with the recently organized Home I Work held a very successful Sale there. In the interests of the Corps and raised the splendid sum of \$125.00. The Sisters of the Home League have done excellently and must feel encouraged to go on to greater victories. We offer them hearty congratulations.

There is news of a "Hum" at Humboldt that betokens activities amongst the Sisters of the Home League there. We are awaiting eagerly for word of the successful conclusion of their winter's work.

We hear that Saskatoon I, Watrous and Melfort are busy preparing for Sales of Work.

JUST ARRIVED!

REGULATION

SUMMER STRAW HATS

FOR WOMEN

Made in Sizes 7, 7 1/4, 7 1/2 and 7 3/4.

These Hats are manufactured specially for our Trade, of the finest Straw (same as Best Quality Bonnets) in Navy Blue, and Sailor Shape. They are light in weight, and combine comfort with durable service.

PRICE (F.O.B. Winnipeg) \$6.00

Bands and Crests extra, according to rank

The Trade Secretary,
317 Carlton St., Winnipeg

Order at once :

WINNIPEG IV

Adjutant Peterson

Adjutant Peterson, of Winnipeg IV, ably assisted by faithful-Local Officers and Soldiers, continues to wage aggressive warfare against evil. Of the interested crowds who fill our Hall every Sunday, many are being brought to a knowledge of sins forgiven.

The Adjutant was appointed to the command of this Corps, which is composed of Danish, Swedish, Norwegian and Icelandic Salvationists, three years ago, and since that time three hundred and twenty-three persons have sought Salvation at our Penitent Form, and forty-eight new Soldiers have been enrolled. We have a good Senior Band, and a String Band of no mean ability. The Songster Brigade is also an asset to the Corps, and the Home League is in a flourishing condition.

Of late our work amongst the Young People has made encouraging progress. We have a Company Meeting membership of ninety, and twenty-six of the number are enrolled as Junior Soldiers. A week ago, at a "meeting" which is proving of great benefit. The Corps has an excellent brigade of Corps Cadets, and the Young People have a String Band of their own, and a Y.P. Brass Band will soon make its appearance. Our War Cry sales have doubled during the last six months. Our Officer and other Comrades frequently visit outposts at the Scandinavian settlements of Garson, Tyndall, and Mullvihill. At the last place a Comrade has commenced Sunday afternoon Young Peoples' meetings.

Bible Helps For Every Day

SATURDAY, 24TH JUNE, 1 KINGS 12: 1-11.
"If thou wilt be a servant unto this people... But he forsook the counsel." Rehoboam was not the only one who thought it beneath him to serve. Many, alas, follow his example today in feeling if not in opportunity. Those who fill great position, in reality, not only in name, are those who realize their responsibility to serve and help those under them. This is true service.

SUNDAY, 25TH JUNE, 1 KINGS 12: 12-20.
"The king answered the people roughly." How many people have injured themselves through unwise, unkind words! They may forget what they have said, but the harm remains, and often, as in the case of Rehoboam, causes lasting injury. Guard your words for even those which you think merely "idle" may rob you of your best opportunities.

MONDAY, 26TH JUNE, DANIEL 12: 1-13.
"Go thou thy way." God told Daniel to be quiet, to wait and expect. He wanted to know the end just as we do, but the Lord had not yet revealed the end to his servants. What end was there to be in God that is not another beginning? So, "Go thy way, be useful, and wait patiently and calmly—when Jesus and there will His people be also."

TUESDAY, 27TH JUNE, 2 THESS. 1: 1-12.
"The Lord may be counted worthy of the Kingdom of God." Paul had special love for the Christians at Thessalonica, so he wrote this second letter to cheer and to encourage them. They were downhearted and oppressed he wanted them to rise above their daily trials, and be worthy of the Kingdom of God. We try to be worthy in all our work today!

WEDNESDAY, 28TH JUNE, 2 THESS. 2: 1-17.
"O Father, God of David." There is no comfort in humanism, and many of these Thessalonians had been led astray by false teachers. Paul was full of fear and terror of their idols, but never dreamed of getting love and comfort from them. Paul was full of love for them, something of the perfect love which the God of comfort had for each of them.

THURSDAY, 29TH JUNE, 2 THESS. 3: 1-15.
"The patient waiting." God told David to wait. These of these Thessalonians had wrong ideas about the coming of Christ. They thought that he would come to them in a moment, and they were downhearted and oppressed he wanted them to rise above their daily trials, and be worthy of the Kingdom of God. We try to be worthy in all our work today!

FRIDAY, 30TH JUNE, 2 THESS. 3: 10-18.
"The Lord of Peace, Himself give you peace always by all means." Only God can do this! Some of them when we look at the present circumstances, we think we should get it if we could only change our circumstances. But "The Lord of Peace" can give it to us now in our present circumstances by the very "means" which fret and irritate us. And, by the way, the peace of your soul has been disturbed, pray a blessing that the Lord restores it to you in fullness and then the "means" themselves will become a blessing.



WINNIPEG CITADEL

Captain and Mrs. McBain

Sunday was a great day. We were privileged to have with us a veteran of Salvation Army warfare, in the person of Commandant Lawson from the Old Land. The Commandant, who came over as a conductor of one of The Army's emigration parties, is spending a few weeks with his son, our Songster Leader. He led the meetings all day and despite his forty years of Officership, he is still full of the real old time vigor and aggressiveness, and even yet is a master on the bridge.

In the Holiness meeting, taking for his text, "Lay aside every weight, and the sin which does so easily beset us," the Commandant presented many reasons why we should take this advice of the Great Apostle more seriously than we are wont. He worked in some very appropriate illustrations from athletic pursuits, in his boyhood days. In the afternoon he interested those privileged to hear him by relating incidents in his life, specially relative to his early days as an Officer, and also of recent years, some of which have been spent in Ireland where they told his story. Number was up. True, his number is still up, and he glories in the fact.

At night the Commandant spoke on the old theme, "The cleansing of Naaman." We had a truly grand day under his leadership. Despite his years of service he soloed splendidly. He sings the old songs! We thank God for his years of service, and for the service of others of his kind. They blazed the trail!—M. B.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Ensign and Mrs. Waterworth
Rousing Open-Air meetings were held in the Oriental District on Sunday. In the afternoon the Ensign enrolled Sister Mrs. Davis and Corps Cadet Innes as Soldiers. The infant son of Company Guard and Mrs. Davis was also dedicated.

NORTH BATTLEFORD

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson
Our Corps is making progress and steadily increasing attendances are noticeable at Open-Air and inside meetings. New Converts are finding joy in active service. They are selling War Crys and are seeking to save others. With two exceptions, seekers have been registered every Sunday during the past nine weeks.

KAMSAKK

Capt. Hardy and L. Toepfer
Brigadier Sims filled fourteen engagements in Kamsakk over the weekend. What with Open-Air and Inside Meetings, Councils for Corps Cadets and Y. P. Locals, and children's meetings, our visitor was kept busy from early morning to late at night. Despite excessively hot weather good crowds were present at all meetings. Several seekers for Holiness and Salvation were registered. Y.P.S.M. Nyerd and several others consecrated their lives to God and The Army for Officership.

vation been given when a woman volunteered to the Mercy Sent, and there claimed victory through the Blood.

YORKTON

Capt. and Mrs. Smith
Brigadier Sims has just concluded a busy campaign in our town. Crowded meetings sparked with enthusiasm. The children were especially delighted with our visitor's talks. Three people were dedicated. Mrs. Captain Smith was present at the night meeting, this being her first appearance for six months owing to illness.

TRACKING THE BEE

SOME interesting facts concerning native bee-hunters come from Australia.

Wild bees' nests are usually well hidden, and the flight of the bees being too fast for the eye to follow, the aborigines have devised various ingenious methods of tracing them.

One way is to watch the bees gathering pollen, and then, when a honey-laden bee alights on a flower, to place a piece of white feather down, moistened with gum, on the underside of its body. The native eye can then follow the bee's homeward journey.

A white bee-keeper on the south coast of New South Wales is little behind the natives in cunning. His method is to watch the bees drinking at a pool. If they fly away slowly, and at no great height, he knows that a nest is close at hand; if they fly fast and high the nest is likely to be miles away.

FOREST FIRES

THERE are usually two periods of fire-hazard in the Canadian forests, in early spring just after the snow disappears, and in late summer, when the vegetation has begun to grow dry. Ecological seasons vary these periods but the two classes of "spring fires" and "summer fires" remain. Many people understand why the dry, hot period of late summer is likely to be favorable to the starting of forest fires but they think that, after the heavy snows of winter, the woods ought to be safe till early summer at least. A little reflection, however, will show why the early spring period is particularly dangerous.

In early spring there is often a short period of hot, bright days. The leaves have not yet come out and the sun shines down through the leafless branches directly on the forest floor. The snow disappears as if by magic and the dead twigs and last year's leaves become dry as tinder. If a glowing match or cigarette stub is dropped among this material the forest fire is ablaze over a space of many yards in a moment.

A few days at this period are always most critical. After the first spring rains the ground vegetation becomes green and damp, and the leaves come out and shade the forest floor. The worst danger is then over, until the hot days of late summer cause the vegetation to dry out, when a danger period ensues which lasts till the first autumn rains. The moral of it all is that Canadians ought always to be careful with fire in the forest and doubly careful during these danger periods.

Are you a "War Cry" Herald?

If not, why not plan to take a few copies?

Every one counts.

CALGARY I

Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton

Brother and Sister Shelley, faithful Soldiers here for many years, far-travelled last Sunday, and left for Kelowna through the week. At the afternoon meeting our Comrades gave parting messages, and were each presented by Staff-Captain Bristow with a Long Service Badge. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristow spent recent week-end with Candidate Hurga McLellan, at Hawke, together with Envoys Miller and Proctor. Despite a hitch in announcements, the visit was a very profitable one, and the evening meeting was crowded out. Recent visits to Calgary I have had by Adjutant Andrews of Winnipeg, Ber. Yerex of Okotoks, Bro. Davis, colored Comrade from Drumheller, and Bandsman Billy Cromarty, now of Craigmyle. On Sunday afternoon the Band visited Keith Hospital near Bowness, but we didn't miss them as Junior Bandmaster Buckley had his forces on hand to lead off at the Citadel.—H.

VANCOUVER IV

Ensign Hanson and Lieut. McCabe

Adjutant and Mrs. Clarke recently conducted an impressive campaign here and all who attended the meetings received spiritual blessing. Our Corps is showing signs of growth under the able leadership of our Officers.

PENTICTON

Ensign Lawson and Lieut. Gerratt
Brigadier Coombs and Adjutant Clarke recently conducted a special meeting of this Corps. A large crowd attended. During the day the experimental farm at Winslow, where Brother and Sister Smith are living, was visited. Mrs. Ensign Dunlop was also delighted to see our Comrades as she is still confined to her room.

MAJOR AND MRS WHITE AT WINNIPEG VIII

Our Divisional Chancellors paid us a visit on Sunday and conducted helpful meetings. We always look forward with keen anticipation to the Major's meetings for they are always charged with sincerity and apostolic fervor. Nor were we disappointed on this occasion for the speaker's Holiness address on "The Good Fight of Faith" certainly infused good red corpuscles into the anaemic faith of any doubters present.

In the afternoon our visitors reviewed the Company Meeting. The punctual, well ordered manner in which Adj. and Mrs. Dray conduct this meeting from week to week was the subject of favorable comment.

A good crowd of people were present at night including quite a number of strangers. Mrs. White broke the Bread of Life, following which the Major led a prayer meeting in which the spirit of conviction came upon those present. Scarcely had the in-

EASTERN REVIEW

From the Canada East 'War Cry'

COMMISSIONER Sawton is exceptionally busy these days. He purposes visiting every Corps in the Territory at the earliest, and is packing many public engagements into his week. His recent campaign at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, was a great inspiration to the local Comrades.

There was a large attendance at the public welcome Meeting. His Honor, Lieut.-Governor McKinnon presided and referred to the splendid work done by The Salvation Army in recent years. "At the present time" he said "when serious dangers and difficulties confront the country, it is re-assuring to know that such an institution as The Salvation Army exists."

The Commissioner's meetings in the Sydney Division have been times of blessing and inspiration. There were two seekers at Sydney Mines, two at Whitney Pier, and five at Glace Bay in the Savoy Theatre.

Fall Congress

The dates for the Fall Congress in Canada East are provisionally fixed as follows:

Toronto, Massey Hall, Sat. Oct. 14th to Wed. 18th.

Halifax, Sat., October 28th to Wed., Nov. 1st.

The Commissioner will conduct both Congresses himself, but there will in all probability be present a Representative from International Headquarters to take part in same.

Sergeant Karl Richards

Cadet Karl Richards, son of Commissioner and Mrs. Richards, and formerly of the Property Department, Territorial Headquarters, has completed his Session in the International Training Garrison, London, England, and has been selected with a number of other promising Cadets to serve as Sergeants in the next Session.

Mrs. Sawton

Under the hospitable roof of the "Catherine Booth Rescue Home on Bellevue Avenue, Toronto, a number of women and girls are being helped to better things, and on Sunday evening Mrs. Commissioner Sawton spent some time in a meeting with them. In the course of a very blessed meeting the Holy Spirit graciously influenced a number of the inmates to give themselves to God. Adjutant Mary Roe is Matron of the Home.

The Chief Secretary

Colonel McMillan, the Chief Secretary, recently campaigned at Halifax II and Dartmouth. In each case fruitful gatherings were recorded. Writing of the Colonel's visit to the latter place a correspondent says:

The Chief Secretary and Staff-Captain Burton, the Divisional Commander, crossed the harbor to Dartmouth. As the ship neared the wharf the glint of brass and silver could be seen. The Corps and Band were out to welcome the visitors. As we marched up the main street to the Hall we felt that here was "the blossoming of the rose in the desert," and the fragrance we breathed as we went was reminiscent of several in the Grace of God. The stalwart carrying the Flag at the head of the march had been seven weeks drunk before getting converted.

The Open-Air at night was one long to be remembered, over fifty being present. Later the Hall was packed. After a soul-stirring message from the Colonel we went into a glorious prayer meeting when six repentant sinners came home to God. One was a man, who, hardened in sin, had attended the Army ever since it opened fire in Dartmouth, but the Spirit of God took hold of him, and he got soundly converted.

THE ASBESTOS INDUSTRY

Manufacture of Finished Product Being Undertaken in Canada

CANADA'S predominance in the production of crude asbestos has not yet been sufficiently capitalized from an industrial standpoint. In 1920 about one per cent only of the Canadian output was retained for manufacture in this country. Ninety per cent of the total production was exported in crude form to the United States and part of this was brought back as manufactured goods. Canada's tardiness in developing its asbestos resources is probably due to lack of skill. The comparatively narrow market afforded for these goods in Canada has something to do with the export of asbestos in its crude form for manufacture elsewhere.

On a Larger Scale

The decision of an important American company to erect a plant at Asbestos, Que., indicates that Canada

years. Its fire-resistant properties make it an efficient guardian against fire losses. Its application has been extended to flooring and woodwork, plaster and tiles.

The process of manufacturing is most interesting. The mineral is placed in a chaser mill, in which it is crushed without destroying the fibres. A snow-white mass of mineral wool is turned out ready for winnowing, a process that removes the minute particles of rock still clinging to the fibres. A blast of air blows away the turned matter; a blower of large dimensions is used, sending a current of air through a vertical pipe inclined at a small angle. This process causes the coarser fibres to be deposited in a compartment at the bottom of the pipe. Medium fibres are projected a little higher, and the finer ones are blown to a still higher point. The

WORLD NEWS

MELBOURNE (Australia) City Council has adopted a proposal to borrow 5,000,000 dollars for city improvements.

British troops are being withdrawn as far as possible from Mesopotamia. The total military force for the whole of the country will be four battalions of Indian troops.

An automatic machine which stamps, postmarks, seals, courts, and stacks letters at the rate of 250 a minute is shortly to be placed on the English market.

Two hundred Malay and Indian animals and birds presented by the Prince of Wales to the Zoological Gardens have arrived in London.

Sir Herbert Samuel, High Commissioner for Palestine, recently assured a Parliamentary gathering at the British House of Commons that there was every hope of an early agreement being effected between the different races in Palestine.

Many Swiss industries, including embroidery and chocolate manufacture, have been removed to America.

Chile is sending invitations to other American Republics for the Pan-American Conference to be held in Santiago in March, 1923.

According to the Berlin "Lokal-Anzeiger" orders for 1,000,000 tons of British coal were placed by German factories and municipalities last week.

London's new County Hall, near Westminster Bridge, is to be opened by King George on July 17th.

After two years of searching, oil has been discovered in Barbados, B. W. I.

M. Blanchet, the archaeologist, has identified the ruins laid bare in the Rue Beauvais, Amiens, by the German bombardments of that town, as the remains of a vast Roman temple of the second century.

It is rumored that the British Government has asked the Mesopotamian Government to choose acceptance of the mandate with the alternative of British evacuation of Mosul and Bagdad by December 31st.

Owing to Japanese and Bohemian competition, the Belgian glass trade is at a standstill in spite of wage reductions.

THROUGH THE VEIL

(Continued from page 7)

Both the Mayor and Mayoresses have proven staunch friends of The Army. We recall with pleasure one Sunday afternoon last Fall when His Worship and Mrs. Parnell were present at the opening services of the Old Icelandic Church as a temporary home for the Winnipeg III Corps. On this occasion the distinguished visitors paid glowing tribute to our glorious Founder and to our world-wide Organization. The echo of words which rang out with peculiar sincerity reach us today—"Whatever success has attended my efforts during the past year as Chief Magistrate of this City, I attribute to the fact that scores of my friends in Winnipeg promised to remember me at the altar of prayer."

It will also be remembered that upon the occasion of the Manitoba Councils of War, the Mayor welcomed the delegates to the City. In response to the vigorous greeting extended to him, he spoke with evident warmth as he said, "I know of no band of people from whom I would rather receive such a greeting than the one with which I find myself associated tonight. I have studied The Salvation Army and have come to the conclusion that it is doing a work throughout the world which is unequalled by any other Church or Organization."

We bespeak the prayers of Western Salvationists on behalf of Mrs. Parnell, the Mayor's father, and seven children.



CANADA

The Dominion's New Coat of Arms

will not always import an overwhelming proportion of its manufactured asbestos products. Another plant has been located at East Broughton.

The possession of 88 per cent of the asbestos deposits of the world places Canada in a most favorable position with regard to this product.

It is the mystery mineral. It has never been explained how such a substance originally was deposited in these hard serpentine rocks around Thetford, Que. It is composed chiefly of silica, magnesia, alumina and iron oxide. The proportions vary considerably, and samples containing most iron oxide are the most easily fused. Asbestos is sometimes found in the crude state as a silky substance, and apparently as easy to break as cotton, but it is probably the most indestructible substance under the action of fire.

The utilization of asbestos for commercial and industrial purposes was extremely slow in being started. It began to come into its own with the utilization of steam and electrical power. Many new uses have been discovered for asbestos in recent

years. Its fire-resistant properties make it an efficient guardian against fire losses. Its application has been extended to flooring and woodwork, plaster and tiles.

The carding process is next in order, reminding one of the corresponding process in a woolen or cotton mill. The spinning process is next, and the material is then at the point where it can be woven into cloth, packing or other forms.

Healthy Growth

The asbestos industry has had a healthy growth in Canada. It was not greatly disturbed by the depression. There has been a steadily increasing market for asbestos products in recent years. Canada's possession of an overwhelming proportion of the world's deposits therefore opens up attractive possibilities for the development of manufacturing enterprises the products of which will command many times the price of raw materials. It goes almost without saying that industries founded upon Canada's natural resources are on the soundest foundation and have greatest chances for success.



SIR Q. LATION

MEETS

REV. A. LATION

The misfortunes of a maltreated 'War Cry' and 'Young Soldier' brought to light

SIR Q. sincerely hopes there is not more than one such Officer in Canada West

ZIP! Bang! Slash! And a mutilated "War Cry" alighted down the staircase of a certain Corps in Canada West.

"O-o-o-o, right on my back!" painfully moaned the unfortunate "weekly" as it landed with a distressing thud.

A short period of stupor ensued. Upon regaining consciousness the Printed Messenger took cognizance of its gloomy surroundings and espied a dust-begrimed "Young Soldier" located three points to the north and jammed into a dented garbage can. Being of a loquacious nature the "Cry" immediately accosted the Y.S. with the enquiry:

"Well, my young friend, what ill wind blew YOU into this miserable dungeon?"

"Ugh," grunted the Y. S., "I've been miked up in this pile of dirty papers for several days now. But tell me, how is it you have come to share my fate?"

"That's a short story," said the "Cry" succinctly. "A little while ago I heard Mrs. C. O. say to Mr. C. O., 'I'm tired of War Cry selling. Nothing but a burden' and then she snatched me in her gented (?) hands, and like the irascible madam that she is, angrily pitched me headlong down here."

"Hm, I'll say we're in some mess, anyhow," muttered the Y. S.

"Oh that I could radio Sir Q. about this atrocious treatment!" madly ejaculated the vexed "Cry!"

"And I Fulla-pep," chimed in the junior "weekly."

"When I think of how the Editor and his staff worked nights until their brains did sweat in order to make us as snappy a pair as possible, then to be treated thus! Well, believe me, next week I'll heap anathemas upon somebody's head in column 3 of page 11!"

"I agree with you, my older friend. It grieves me to the quick when I recall how Ensign Putt, the T.Y.P.S., Uncle Tom, Aunt Becky and Hash labor to fill my pages, and then as you say 'To be treated thus.' My blood boils!"

"I've an ideal! Let's pray," suggested the Y. S. "That's what we tell our readers to do when in a pickle. I've got a prayer in me on column 1, page 6. Just turn me over and let's read it together."

These two waifs of misfortune had just commenced their petition to the Y. S. when the cellar door squeaked and a plaintive voice was heard:

"I think it's a shame," spoke a Y. P. Local, "that our Captain uses 'Crys' and 'Young Soldiers' for lighting the fire. I'm going to gather those idle papers down stairs and take them to the sick folks in the hospital."

"Bully—let's! Maybe someone'll get saved through reading them," assented an enthused Corps Cadet.

Immediately hope is born in the bosoms of the two exiled periodicals. Kindly hands lift them out of their unsavory depositories, gently shake off the dust and adjust properly their pages. Up the stairs—out into the sunshine—to the R—Hospital.

A semi-private ward is entered. There are two beds. On one lays a

mother. She has lain there six weeks. The mark of intense suffering enshrouds her face. In the next bed is her eight year old boy—his right leg anchored to the bed and in splints. They were alone in the world for Daddy had mysteriously disappeared shortly after the lad was born—over eight years back. The young mother had been cast upon a heartless world with her babe and had bravely borne



YORKTON WAR CRY BRIGADE

Captain "Herb" Smith and his Brigade of Boomers are thoroughly alive to the advantages of an increasing "War Cry" circulation. During the past few months this combination has increased from 125 to 200 copies weekly.

her part. Now they were both prostrated in the house of pain while the grim spectre, "Debt," haunted the woman.

The door opens quietly. A sweet voice speaks:

"Good afternoon, madam, we would like to leave you a "War Cry" today. We hope you will find cheer in the reading of it. God bless you!"

"And maybe the boy would like to read our children's paper. Here, take this, laddie," continued another voice. The visitors as quietly leave the room.

Laddie hastily scans the pages of the Y. S. He reads for a minute a Tiny Tot story on page 6 of the issue of May 20th (for it had lain in the cellar for several weeks).

"Mumsey, dear, I would like to be a good little boy like this here Jackie," says the little lad as a tear steals down his cheek.

Mother hears him not. She stares, her gaze riveted on an item on page 12 of the "Cry." She reads the small 6 pt. type slowly: "112167—Lost, Mrs. U. R., fair hair, blue eyes, has one son 8 yrs old. Missing husband still lives and seeks for his loved ones. Write to . . ."

An exultant cry fills the ward. "Lawry darling, Daddy's alive and looking for us!"

Peace invaded the room. The Joy Angel came with a cloke of cheer where once had been unceasing heart-ache. And as the mother and child embraced in ecstasy, the "War Cry" whispered into the "Young Soldier's" ear:

"I'm glad we were resurrected from that garbage can—What?"

"You've said something," cheerily replied the Y. S.

Coming Events

THE COMMISSIONER

Winnipeg VIII June 26th, Morning
Winnipeg III June 25th, Night

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Neepawa June 25th

LT.-COL PHILLIPS

Winnipeg VIII June 26th, Morning
Winnipeg III June 25th, Night

BRIGADIER SIMS

Virden June 23rd
Brandon June 24th and 25th

BRIGADIER COOMBS

*Victoria June 24th and 25th
*Mrs. Coombs will accompany.

ENSIGN PUTT

Vancouver I June 25th



AGAINST SUNDAY TRADING.—In future, the attorney-general's department in Alberta will have no hesitation in issuing flats for the prosecution of storekeepers caught by the police selling groceries or fruit over the counter on Sunday. While the police in Alberta cities have been vigilant in checking up this offence it has hitherto been difficult to obtain the flats necessary.

VIOLATING PROHIBITION.—More than a quarter of the persons confined in the Manitoba provincial jail for misdemeanors since the beginning of the prohibition laws, according to statistics compiled today by J. C. Downie, governor of the jail. The actual percentage of persons placed in the jail on such charges is 27 per cent, Governor Downie reports.

NEW TEXT BOOKS.—It has been decided that numbers two, three, four and five of the new Canadian reader, which will be substituted for the Manitoba readers, will be issued to school children in September. Numbers one, two, three and four will be a free issue, but numbers one and two will not be available until Sept. 1923, it is said.

CITY OF CONVENTIONS.—One hundred and ninety-six conventions were held in Winnipeg in the last year, attended by nearly 40,000 persons. One hundred and forty-two conventions were held during the previous year.

TIMELY RAINFALL.—Rain all over Ontario last week came at the critical time for the strawberry and small fruit crops and is of inestimable benefit. All farm crops, particularly winter wheat, are now showing a fine stand.

CANADA'S FIRE LOSSES.—Fire losses in Canada during the week ended June 7 are estimated at \$530,400, compared with \$559,600 the previous week.

Fire losses in Canada in May are estimated at \$2,996,450, compared with \$2,532,000 in April.

IDEAL CROP CONDITIONS.—"Never before have I seen the Quebec province going through such a period of ideal conditions for the crop as those which have prevailed here for the last two months," states Hon. J. F. Caron, minister of agriculture. "The hay crop is now guaranteed and this means that farmers will have at their disposal a crop valued at \$75,000,000 which is the basis of prosperity in this province with the dairy industry," he says.

INSTITUTIONS TO BE DEFINED.—"A clear and definite statement of the attitude of the Canadian government will assure the western provinces of an increasing immigration of the finest type of Britisher who is both willing and eager to come here when he knows that his welcome will be permanent." This assertion was made by Major Williams Hayward, Montreal.

GOLD DISCOVERED.—Gold of good quality has been discovered in the Hole River district in the north-western part of Alberta. It is, the section of the province lying up near the end of steel, has been made up and is on its way to Great Britain. The cattle, from the Kleskum ranch near Grande Prairie, were fed in the open all winter and during the previous 40 days, the average gain was 325 pounds.

NORTHERN ALBERTA'S FIRST.—The first shipment of cattle from northern Alberta, that is, the section of the province lying up near the end of steel, has been made up and is on its way to Great Britain. The cattle, from the Kleskum ranch near Grande Prairie, were fed in the open all winter and during the previous 40 days, the average gain was 325 pounds.

Breezy Sketches of Territorial Personalities

(Continued from page 3)

of Social affairs in the city of Montreal. This experience the Colonel regards as one of the most valuable of his life in that he got into close contact with humanity and its needs. Three years in Canada's premier city were followed by a spell as D.O. of the St. John Division embracing New Brunswick, part of Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and the sunny Bermudas.

Right on the echo of the announcement of the division of Canada into two Territories the Colonel was appointed to the command of the Manitoba Division, and the quality of his work in that capacity is too well known to require anything more than the brief statement of fact. It was with the further reduction of the Divisions that the Colonel was appointed head of the Field and Subscribers Departments, and with the development of the work the latter Department was passed over to the care of the Financial Secretary, and about a year ago the subject of this sketch entered into the full dignity of the office of Field Secretary.

NEXT WEEK :
Ensign Passmore, Selkirk

RESPONSIBILITY FOR PUBLIC HEALTH.—Speaking before the Canadian Public Health congress, Dr. J. A. Arnot, deputy-minister of health for the Dominion, emphasized the fact that communities must be responsible for maintaining their own system of public health and pointed out the need of voluntary organizations to arouse public opinion to that sense of responsibility.

Thoughts
on
Pentecost

By The General
(See page 5)

THE WAR CRY



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

The Commissioner
Campaigns
at St. James

(See page 7)

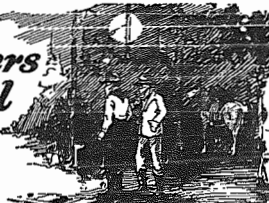
No. 108 (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS) SATURDAY, June 24th, 1922 (WINNIPEG, MAN.) PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE STORY EVERYBODY IS READING

The Broken Fetters of Dan McLeod

by

ADJUTANT SIDNEY COX



CHAPTER IX (Continued)

THE Captain had pressed his ticket into his hand and had refused to listen to talk of payment. In addition he had a letter in his pocket addressed to the Salvation Army Adjutant in Saskatoon. He was still contemplating his contact with the Prince Albert Captain. What was the secret of such a life? This young man with his unusual outlook on life, yet with a man of practical actions and sane judgments, had surely discovered a secret beyond the ordinary. Undoubtedly it was his religion that gave the key to such a life. The Captain's words and that bit of a prayer which he had managed to leave in Dan's ears, were there still, and Dan's hand continued to tingle with the warmth of the Captain's grip.

The days which followed Dan's arrival in Saskatoon were not of the most cheerful nature. The letter to the Adjutant remained in Dan's pocket during the days which he walked the streets of that city in search of employment. On more than one occasion he had formed part of a street corner audience which listened to the strains of The Salvation Army Band, and he had wondered which of the men was the Adjutant, but the letter still remained undelivered.

Unemployed

There seemed to be no prospect of a job. He found he was but one of many men in similar trying circumstances. A few days work at the freight sheds saved him from complete destitution. To make matters worse the evenings were cold and he needed a coat which he could not afford to buy. Of course he could go to the woods, but Dan still had an aversion to that idea. No! He would stay here awhile longer at any rate; surely something would turn up by that time. But the days drifted by with no break in the clouds for Dan. He had managed to buy an old mackinaw coat, and had reason to congratulate himself upon the purchase, for the day following this acquisition, the streets of Saskatoon were covered with snow, which continued to fall steadily for many hours. Dan found himself, rather to his astonishment, an employee of the city of Saskatoon, engaged in the humble but welcome task of clearing the snow from the city streets. This temporary employment answered the double purpose of keeping the character of idleness and replenishing to some extent his dwindling exchequer.

In addition to this it brought him into contact with Mike McGee. Mike had met the temporary embarrassment of unemployment with the humorous indifference of a gambler. Snow his race. Unemployment, in point of fact, had been the lot of the McGees of County Antrim for so long that it had become regarded as the natural condition of the family. Mike accepted the inevitable, when winter drew near, and he was without a job. Snow his race to be cleared away; of course it had!

Why did it fall if not to be cleared away? While this lowly occupation was distinctly below the level of the tasks worthy of his powers, many a son of Erin had met adversity with a smile and he, Mike McGee, would be worthy of the traditions of his race. In a word he would shovel snow.

Many a time Dan blessed Mike for his cheery optimism.

astonishment. Such a thought had not occurred to him. Notwithstanding the memory of his father and his red guernsey, and his touch with the Captain in Prince Albert, he had not once thought of attending an Army meeting. He had not attended a religious meeting of any kind since he was a boy, on the old Minnesota farm. Whenever the thought of it had en-

me lad," said Mike with a grin on his humorous face. "You teller me, an' I'll stand by yer."

To The Army

Mike seemed to know which direction to take, a fact which caused Dan to surmise that Mike had been to The Army before, which conjecture proved to be correct by the information and description which Mike enlivened the walk to what he termed the "bar-racks."

"You're in luck, Danny me boy!" breezed Mike as the pair made their way in the direction from which the sounds of the band could be heard. "Yer makes yer debboo to The Army on a very 'speshul occasion."

Dan gathered the following information from Mike's garrulity as they walked; that meetings of a special nature were being conducted by The Army during this week, and that a visitor from Winnipeg was the main attraction. Also that the visitor was a personage whose appearance had evidently made a favorable impression upon Mike. Dan formed rather an indistinct mental picture of a middle-aged man with white hair and a smile which had been, to Mike, his most outstanding and noteworthy characteristics.

In the midst of this description, in which Mike's enthusiasm was all too evident, the pair halted outside a large red brick building from which the sounds of music and song issued. Dan noticed a large signboard outside the doors, bearing the legend "Special Revival Services." There was no time to read more, for Mike had pushed on through the doors and was already mounting the stairs leading to the auditorium. Dan followed with a curious interest that he could not have explained.

The Band Again

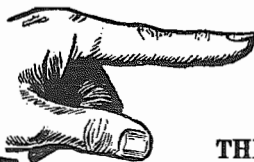
The strains of the band seemed a little overpowering to Dan's unaccustomed ears, as he found himself seated near the back of the Hall with a red covered song book in his hand, which the obliging usher passed to him.

Dan could not possibly have analysed his emotions at that moment. Everything was strange and new to him, yet he felt a curious sense of familiarity with this most unusual atmosphere. There was no reason for this; of this Dan felt quite sure, but he accepted it as part of evening's entertainment.

Dan enjoyed the singing! He discovered a long forgotten possession in—a voice. The songs were not familiar, but the tuneful melodies appealed instantly to him. He was rather sorry when the singing ended, and Mike whispered in his ear.

"That's 'im!" "That's the old boy from Winnipeg!"

(To be continued)



NOTE

THE

COMMISSIONING

of the 1921-22 Session of Cadets

Monday, June 26, at 8 p.m.

in the

Board of Trade Building

WINNIPEG

THE COMMISSIONER in Command

All City Corps Unite

"Sure an' there's worse jobs than swapin' snow, Danny me lad," Mike insisted, until Dan found himself agreeing with the sentiment, "an' if a descendant of the McGees of County Antrim is on the job, sure an' yerself should be proud to be associated with it."

Dan confessed that the reasoning seemed sound enough to him and his heart warmed to the grin behind the words.

One evening while Dan and Mike were considering ways and means of spending the evening, the strains of a band in the distance caught their ears. "I have it, me boy," said Mike, with sudden inspiration, "We goes to The Army."

Dan stared at his companion in

tered his mind, it had always seemed something that was so far from his life that he could never have part or lot in it. Dan had a hazy notion that people were "born religious," that it was the heritage of a favored few in the same way as music or art.

But after all, this idea of Mike's might be a good one. At any rate it was a new one, and it would at least help to pass the time for this particular evening. Dan had always been ready to risk anything once. No need to go a second time if the menu was not to his liking.

"All-right, Mike," agreed Dan. "Let's go! You're responsible for this idea you know, so that the blame is on your red Irish head."

"Bedad, and I take all the blame,

HOME LEAGUE FIXTURES

Mrs. Lt. Colonel Taylor, St. James, June 21st
Mrs. Brigadier Whately and Mrs. S.-C. Merritt, Weston, June 28th
Mrs. Major White and Mrs. Esnig Greenway, Winnipeg 11, June 20th and Selkirk, June 28th
Mrs. Major Taylor, Elmwood, June 27th
Mrs. Staff-Captain Habkirk, Winnipeg VII, June 28th
Mrs. Adjutant H. Dray and Mrs. Capt. DeBoeise, No. 3, June 21st

Are You Right with God?